

# THE EVENING ADVOCATE

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE FISHERMEN'S PROTECTIVE UNION OF NEWFOUNDLAND

Vol. VIII.

ST. JOHN'S, MONDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1921

PRICE: TWO CENTS.



## A Christmas Melody

Where the palms and pines are waving,  
Where the heather grows so fair  
Where the Lotus now is blooming,  
It is coming everywhere.  
Where the northern lights are shining,  
Where the southern cross burns bright:  
The morning stars are singing  
Their Christmas songs to-night.

It is coming, it is coming  
I feel it in the air;  
The Christmas time is coming,  
It is coming everywhere.  
Coming, coming, coming,  
Coming everywhere:  
To the merry laugh of children  
It is coming everywhere.

Where the Moslem worships Allah,  
Where the Arab kneels in prayer,  
Where the northman builds his hut  
Of ice;  
It is coming everywhere.  
From the Transvaal to the Arctic,  
From the Horn to Zuvder-Zee,  
From Magellan to the Baltic,  
From the Islands of the Sea,  
From tower, dome and steeple  
Far floats the music rare.  
For the silvery bells of Christmas  
They are ringing everywhere,  
In the hearts and minds of children,  
In the face of mothers fair;  
Wherever love is burning,  
It is coming everywhere.

Farmer Turnout had been to market. His cattle had fetched good prices, and, feeling flush, he bought a piece of cloth to have made into a suit of clothes.

But, alas! on his homeward journey he lost it. His carelessness annoyed Mrs. Turnout very much. She told the vicar about it next day.

A week later the vicar met Turnout. "Good morning, Mr. Turnout," said the good man; "have you heard anything about your cloth?" "Yes," he said, mournfully and solemnly, "I have—morning, noon and night."

Magistrate: "The constable says you earn your living by street betting."

Witness: "I'll lay 'im fifteen quid to 'arf a crown I never had a bet in my life."



WOULD HAVE TO COME ROUND  
"I come as a square man, mum, askin' for food."  
"Well, you'll have to come round some other day."

## Comment By Zaccheus

A.—A week to glad, Christmas!  
B.—Babe of Bethlehem.  
C.—Come and conquer the of men.  
D.—Deliver the world for its iniquities.  
E.—Enter the homes stricken with sorrow.  
F.—Fold the friendless in Thy embrace.  
G.—Gladden their aching hearts.  
H.—Hasten the day of a just peace.  
I.—Imploringly, we kneel before Thee.  
J.—Judge us not according to our nothingness, but after Thy infinite mercy.  
K.—Keep burning in our breast the flame of Thy love.  
L.—Let not the wicked triumph over Thy servants.  
M.—Make the morally blind see.  
N.—Nurse in us all a desire to conform to Thy will.  
O.—Open the eyes of the oppressor.  
P.—Protect the weak.  
Q.—Quicken our faith.  
R.—Restore reverence for Thy name.  
S.—Sanctify our souls.  
T.—Take away all that is displeasing to Thee.  
U.—Unto us, sinners, be merciful, O, Sweet Redeemer!  
V.—Voices of angels soon shall proclaim Thy coming.  
W.—With the Judean shepherd, to Thy lowly manger we will proceed and with sincere heart.  
X.—Xhale our joy and appreciation that  
Y.—Yonder cloud so deep and dark and threatening has lifted before Thy light, O sweetly shining Star of Bethlehem.

—Zaccheus.

## Xmas Duties

At Christmas, when the snow lies deep,  
And bitter winds the valleys sweep;  
When silvery frost shall crown the hill,  
And all the earth is cold and still,  
Remember then His flocks and herds,  
Shelter His cattle, feed His birds.

At Christmas, when the rain comes down,  
And gloomy want pervades the town;  
When hope and charity are rare,  
And all the world is chill with care,  
Remember then His loving words,  
And feed His little human birds.

When food is scant and heathen are cold,  
Stretch out your hands and give your gold;  
When Christmas bells their message ring,  
Obey the Universal King:  
To honor His remember then,  
"Be merciful, O Sons of Men!"

## "Peace On Earth Good Will To Men"



## When Will The World Listen?

### A Christmas Custom

A curious custom was formerly observed in Herefordshire.

On Christmas Eve the farmer's servants procured a large cake, stuck a pole through it, and then fastened it on the horn of an ox, repeating at the same time a certain formula to the effect that their master might have a good crop of corn.

The men and boys then collected round the ox, when, if it happened to throw the cake behind, it belonged to the men; if before, to the boys.

The time-honored superstition that on Christmas Eve the oxen in their stalls are always found on their knees as if in an attitude of devotion, still prevails in the western countries.

The peasantry therefore, to

The teacher was explaining nouns of multitude to his class.

"You say," he said, "a flock of sheep, a flight of birds, a school of whales, a covey of partridges, a herd of cows, a forest of trees, a brood of serpents, and so on. Now, can any boy give me another example?"

"Please, sir," said Dick Duncie, "an ancient order of buffaloes."

She: "I am collecting, you know, for the suffering poor."

He: "But are you quite sure they are suffering?"

She: "Oh, yes. Why, I go to their homes and talk to them for hours."



PEGGED OUT  
"How's that uncle of yours with the wooden leg?"  
"Oh, he pegged out long ago!"

show their belief in this curious notion, visit the stalls about midnight.

### Old Man Father

What's he know about Chrissmuss tree!

Allus glum and brim with work,  
Silent as a tongue-tied Turk.  
'Spect he'd laugh at Santa Claus—  
Old Man Father would—because  
He's no time to fool away  
'ith things like that, no doubt he'd say.

Old Man Father—yet, it seems,  
Once when we were havin' dreams  
We saw him snoopin' in the room  
An' goin' out laden to the chin  
'ith bundles—an' he had a grin  
As soft an' sweet as anythin'—  
The same as if he wuz goin' to sing  
Or whistle, or bust out a noise  
As foolish as if he wuz boys.  
An' they wuz twinkles in his eyes,  
An' my, but it was a surprise  
To think of Old Man Father there  
Takin' such caution an' such care  
Not to let us chillun see—

## Christmas Wishes From The Poets

May love and peace and happiness  
With dear old Christmas come,  
And brighten and protect and bless  
Thy heart and hearth, and home.  
—Carol.

Christmastide, it is warm and sweet;  
A whole world's heart at a Baby's feet.  
—Richard Burton.

Heap on more wood!—the wind is chill,  
But let it whistle as it will;  
We'll keep our Christmas merry still.  
—Sir Walter Scott.

O, holy Child of Bethlehem!  
Descend to us, we pray!  
Cast out our sin and enter in;  
Be born to us to-day.  
—Phillips Brooks.

God rest you, merry gentlemen;  
Let nothing you dismay,  
For Jesus Christ our Saviour  
Was born on Christmas day.  
—Old Carol.

Now have good day, now have good day!  
I am Christmas, and now I go my way!  
—Old Ballad.

I heard the bells on Christmas day  
Their old familiar carols play,  
And wild and sweet  
The words repeat  
Of peace on earth, goodwill to men!  
—Longfellow.

The time draws near the birth of Christ;  
The moon is hid, the night is still;  
The Christmas bells from hill to hill  
Answer each other in the mist.  
—Tennyson.

But see! the Virgin blest,  
Hath laid her Babe to rest;  
Heaven's youngest-teemed star  
Hath fixed her polish'd car,  
Her sleeping Lord with handmaid lamp attending,  
And all about the courtly stable  
Bright harness'd angels sit in order serviceable.  
—John Milton.

All glory be to God on high,  
And to the earth be peace;  
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to man  
Begin and never cease.  
—Nahum Tate.

Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the new-born King!  
Peace on earth and mercy mild;  
God and sinners reconciled."  
—Charles Wesley.

An' maybe he's more fun than all  
When he lets 'fairs of business fall,  
An' maybe it's his heart, by gum,  
That thought that I would like a drum!  
—Baltimore Sun.



TIME  
It was quarter past eight, tick tock, by his watch and the Grandfather clock, when they started to kiss, there was never a miss until father called "Time!"—what a shock!

## Old Xmas Sayings

After Christmas comes Lent.  
A light Christmas, a heavy sheaf.  
Now's now, but Yule's in winter.  
A white Easter brings a green Christmas.

A Yule feast may be quit at Pasch (Easter).  
A bleak Christmas maketh a fat churchyard.  
He hath eaten many a Christmas pie.

They keep Christmas all the year.  
It smells of muscatel like an English Christmas.

Christmas, long looked for, comes at last.  
St. Andrew, the king, three weeks and three days before Christmas comes in.

The devil makes his Christmas pie of lawyers' tongues and clerks' fingers.  
Christmas comes but once a year,  
And when it comes it brings good cheer.

At Christmas time or a little after,  
A crab in the hedge and thanks to the grafter.

Bounce buckram, velvet's dear,  
Christmas comes but once a year.

If Christmas on a Sunday fall,  
A troublesome winter we shall have all.

If Christmas on a Monday be,  
Then a great winter we shall see.

"Darling, I've made up my mind to stay at home."  
"Too late, George; I've made up my face to go out."

Irate Diner: "I'll never have another meal in this restaurant! The meat's high and they've diluted the whisky."  
Clergymen: "Ahem! How true it is that the flesh is strong and the spirit is weak!"



### A NERVE TEST

Homebody: "Doesn't it make you nervous to stand still and listen to your wife scold?"  
Peewee: "Somewhat, but it's not near so bad as standing still waiting for her to start her talk."



# The Romance of the Telephone

Invented In Canada In 1847 By Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, This Instrument Has Been One of the Most Important Factors In the Advancement Modern Civilization and Commercial Enterprise

The telephone has become so intimately connected with the business, professional, industrial and social life of to-day that little thought is given to the hopes, struggles, disappointments and final success of its inventor. That one can lift off the receiver, and within a few moments be in conversation with a person a dozen, a hundred or a thousand miles away, excites no wonder in the average mind. When a call is put in it is taken for granted that the party on the other end, no matter how far away, will be reached.

One needs but to consider a moment, however, to realize what a tremendous handicap would be placed on the world's busy life were the telephone systems to go out of order within a minute's notice. Messages of joy and sorrow, business and pleasure—the telephone wires carry them all. Yet previous to the year 1876, when the first telephone message was sent over a real telephone line between the two Ontario towns of Brantford and Paris, all but telegraph messages had to be carried by hand.

It was in the summer of 1874 that Alexander Graham Bell, then a tall young man of 28 years, a professor of elocution and a teacher of vocal physiology at \$500 per year, conceived the idea of the telephone in the Bell homestead on Tutela Heights, Brantford, Ontario.

Bell was a master of the laws of speech, as were his father, his two brothers, his uncle and his grandfather, so the inventor of the telephone was peculiarly fitted for the task. Born in Edinburgh, Scotland, on March 3rd, 1847, educated in Edinburgh and London, he soon became convinced that speech could be transmitted by electricity over wires. Consumption carried off his two brothers. His own health was threatened. The doctors ordered a change of climate, so his parents brought him to Brantford, Ontario, where he struggled and won the fight.

**Bell's Own Story.**  
In telling the story, Professor Bell says:

"One day I had the good fortune to consult Dr. Clarence J. Blake, in relation to the mechanism of the human ear. I told him I wanted to get a phonograph (an instrument for recording the vibrations of sound) modified after the ear, and he startled me with the suggestion, 'why not take an ear from a dead man and get tracings from the little bones of the ear?' Well, that struck my fancy and I asked him where I could get the human ear. Dr. Blake was equal to the occasion, and in a short time I had an ear prepared very nicely. That was in 1847. It so happened that it was about my summer vacation time, and so I carried this ear with me up to my father's house in Brantford, and there I commenced to make experiments. I moistened the ear with glycerine to make it flexible, and attached to it a small piece of hair, and when I spoke into the dead man's ear I saw this hair vibrate. Then I got a piece of smoked glass and put it under the hair and commenced to study the vibrations characteristic of the different elements of speech. Many of these tracings were of the greatest interest and value."

"Now, while I was experimenting the bones of the ear were very massive with this human ear, it struck me that indeed, as compared with the delicate thin membranes that operated them, and the thought occurred to me that if a membrane so delicate could move bones relatively so massive, why should not a thicker and stouter membrane move a piece of steel."

"At that moment the telephone was conceived. That was the thought which led to it. The conception of the telephone originated during that visit to my father's residence in Brantford, in the summer of 1874, and the apparatus was just as it was subsequently made—a one-membrane telephone."

So the first telephone was just a piece of goldbeater's skin, stretched over a drumhead with a small piece of metal glued to its centre. But though the telephone was born it had not yet

spoken a word. Bell continued his experiments, and by the following summer he had so far advanced that he was able to write out the patent specifications during the month of September 1875.

**His Friends Were Sceptical.**  
Bell got but little encouragement. At this time he was engaged to Miss Mabel Hubbard of Boston, one of his former pupils whose hearing had been destroyed by scarlet fever when a baby, and who was mute in consequence. Her father had but little faith in Bell's invention, and said such a thing could never be more than a scientific toy. He wanted Bell to give up his experiments and told him to stop wasting his time on visionary schemes if he wanted to marry his daughter. Bell asked, if he could make a deaf mute speak, why could he not make iron talk? So he persevered, though oftentimes discouraged, and always hampered by lack of money.

He was summoned to Washington by his patent solicitor, and had to borrow the railway fare, and stay with a friend to save hotel bills. This visit, however, was the turning point, for there he consulted Prof. Henry, then 78 years old, who told him he had the germ of a great invention, and when he said he lacked electrical knowledge, Prof. Henry told him to get it. Remembering that Morse, once a painter, had mastered electrical difficulties, Bell grappled with the problems.

He returned to Salem, Mass., and opened a workshop in a small room. Thomas Watson was Bell's practical assistant, and both lived in two cheap bedrooms. The rent of shop, bedrooms and Watson's salary amounted to \$9.00 per week and was paid by Mr. Hubbard, Bell's prospective father-in-law. For months they worked incessantly. Discs were tried from boiler plate to thinnest iron, and about July 1st, 1875, the instrument talked. It said, "Mr. Watson, come here—I want you" answered by a mad shout, "I can

hear you; I can hear the words."

On his 29th birthday Bell received his patent. He came to Toronto and consulted with Hon. Geo. Brown and Gordon Brown, who were to take out patents in England, and perhaps other countries, on condition that Bell would refrain from filing the American patent, so that it would not interfere abroad. As a result the American patent dragged for months, and Mr. Hubbard, becoming impatient, told the solicitor not to wait longer, and so the patent was filed without Bell's knowledge or consent.

**Most Valuable Single Patent Ever Issued.**

That Bell clearly realized the underlying principles is shown by the description of August 14th, 1875, when he said that this invention "involved a great principle consisting in the creation and employment of electrical undulations similar in form to sound waves," and insisted that "whatever sound could be transmitted by air, including spoken utterance, could be transmitted by these undulations, and he believed his apparatus was sufficient to accomplish it."

His patent covered "the method of and apparatus for transmitting vocal or other sounds telegraphically, as herein described, by causing electrical undulations similar in form to the vibrations of the air accompanying the said vocal or other sounds substantially set forth."

This was the broad and fundamental patent that weathered the most expensive patent litigation ever known.

In 1876 the inventor again visited his parents in Brantford. Through the kindness of the Dominion Telegraph Company of Canada, its lines were placed at his disposal for experiments. On August 10th, 1876, experiments were made on the line between Brantford and Paris, which had two very important results. For the first time a message was transmitted by telephone over a real telegraph line; also the proper relation of the parts of a telephone to each other was discovered, enabling its use upon a long line.

The receiver of the telephone was in Paris, the transmitter in Brantford, and the battery which supplied the motor power, in Toronto. The young inventor had made arrangements with his uncle, Prof. David Bell, then a resident of Brantford, to take charge of the transmitting station, as his father had stated he would not be able to be present.

Persons were to sing, talk or recite into the transmitting instrument in Brantford, while Bell listened at the receiver in Paris. After observing the efforts for some time, he telegraphed by another line to Brantford instructions for changing the arrangements of the coils. As a result of this, a combination was arrived at which resulted in loud and clear articulation being heard at Paris. He thought he could even recognize the voice of his father as one of the speakers. Surprised, he wired back to Brantford to ascertain if his father had actually spoken into the telephone. When this reply came that the voice was that of his father, he was delighted beyond words.

**First Public Demonstration.**

The first public demonstration of the telephone was given a few days later. Before the demonstration was given, however, the inventor went to Tutela Heights to assure himself that the Mount Pleasant Telegraph line could be utilized for the experiment. He found that the distance from the nearest point on the Mount Pleasant line was about a quarter of a mile from his father's home. In order to overcome this difficulty he undertook a daring experiment. He went to the city and bought up all the stove pipe wire that was procurable. This he tacked along the fences from the Bell home to the telegraph line, making connections with the latter. His originality saved the day, for the experiment was entirely successful.

The transmitting instrument which was again installed in Brantford was a triple instrument, and for the first time it was demonstrated that the voices of a number of persons could be transmitted simultaneously and clearly heard at the other end. The three persons at the Brantford end rendered a three-part song, which was clearly understood at Tutela Heights.

**The First Canadian Company.**

On April 4th, 1877, was opened the first telephone lines specially built for telephone purposes. The District Telegraph Co. was incorporated March 1st, 1878, and obtained the exclusive rights for Wentworth, Halton and Haldimand. The Hamilton Telephone Company took over the business in September 1878. The exchange was the first in Canada, and within two or three months of the first in the world.

Reverting to Professor Bell. When the Philadelphia Centennial opened, the telephone was exhibited there by Mr. Hubbard, who was a Commissioner. Bell had no intention of going. He was poor, and besides, he had a school of vocal physiology, and was in the midst of examinations, but on going to the station to see his sweetheart leave for Philadelphia, to join her father, he could not resist her tears and jumped aboard as the train was moving. The exhibit had been installed in an

out-of-the-way corner under a stairway, and had attracted no attention, but when Bell arrived, Mr. Hubbard, with difficulty, persuaded the judges to view the instrument.

**Emperor of Brazil Turns Tide in Bell's Favour.**

The judges were hot, tired and plainly not interested. Their remarks were not encouraging, but Don Pedro, Emperor of Brazil, and the Empress entered the booth, greeted Bell cordially with outstretched hands and told him they were delighted to see him. It seems that Bell had shown the Emperor his works in making deaf-mutes speak, when in Boston, and this unexpected meeting in Philadelphia was indeed a fortunate thing for Bell. "Come along," said the Emperor, "we will test it." And, of course, when an Emperor leads, judges follow. All at once became keenly interested. A wire had been strung from one end of the space to the other. Bell spoke and the Emperor listened, and with a look of amazement exclaimed, "My God, it talks."

**Lord Kelvin's Verdict.**

Sir William Thompson, afterwards Lord Kelvin, the engineer of the first Atlantic cable, then listened. He said it was the most wonderful thing he had seen in America, and so the judges gave a certificate of merit.

In speaking of their early struggles, Mr. Watson, Bell's assistant, said they were bitterly disappointed because the Western Union Telegraph Company had refused their offer to sell all the Bell patents for \$100,000.

They were much depressed. Bell wanted money more than ever. He was in a hurry to get married. Some of the ladies interested insisted that telephones be made and sold as quickly as possible, that the ceremony be not delayed. It was fortunate that this plan was not carried out, as it would have meant flooding the country with very imperfect instruments, and would have blocked the plan of leasing, which has resulted in the exchange principle to the great gain of all concerned.

Instead of acting on this suggestion a course of lectures was substituted, and it is amusing to hear Mr. Watson recount their experiences. Bell lectured and Watson illustrated by playing a cornet or other instrument, shouting and singing.

Once Bell lectured in New York and Watson was in Boston. His laboratory was on an upper floor of a cheap boarding house. Neither he nor Bell—for obvious reasons—was on the best of terms with his landlady. Watson was afraid to disturb the boarders, and though it was intensely hot, he took all the bedclothes from both beds, arranged a sort of tent over the big telephone, crawled under, and for two solid hours shouted, played and perspired. In answer to a timid enquiry the next morning the landlady said she had not heard a sound.

The lectures created a tremendous interest and shortly Bell married Miss Hubbard, presenting her on their wedding day with a certificate for all his stock in the newly-formed company, saying that but for her the telephone would never have been invented. He gave the Canadian patent to his father.

**Bell's Prophecies.**

Bell's work was over. Henceforth others were to develop and carry on while he retired to his laboratory. That he foresaw the future is shown by extracts from his addresses about that date, among others, one delivered at the first annual meeting of the Electric Telephone Company at Kensington, England, in 1878, in which he suggested methods for introducing the telephone to the public, in offices, factories and residences. He predicted a network of telephone communications similar to gas and water systems, the establishment of "central" offices, the replacing of speaking tubes, and confidently expressed the belief that "a man in one part of the country may communicate, by word of mouth, with another in a distant place." It would be used, he said, as a means of communication between bankers, merchants, manufacturers, wholesale and retail dealers, in police and fire stations, hospitals, hotels, railway offices and mines.

We all know how fully his predictions have been realized. Everything has come true. Cables of wires have been suspended overhead, underground and underwater. Central exchanges have been established the world over. Long distance lines connect village, town and city. Perhaps this modern miracle cannot be illustrated better than by a reference to the annual dinner of the International Geographical Society held at the New Willard Hotel, Washington, on March 7th, 1916, to celebrate the fortieth anniversary of the award of the patent to Alexander Graham Bell. After the dinner, Mr. Carby, Chief Engineer of the A. T. & T., called the Washington office, and a little lamp burned on a specially prepared map of the proposed voice travel. Then followed Pittsburgh, Chicago, Omaha, Denver, Salt Lake City, Pocatello, Boise, Wala Wala, Portland and Seattle—when eleven twinkling lamps glowed. The human voice was speeding from ocean to ocean. Then the Postmaster-General



## Post Office Department

MONEY ORDER AND REGISTRATION

CAUTION!

Never send money in an unregistered letter; it is unsafe and if lost or stolen cannot be traced. If a Money Order is placed in a letter not registered, and is lost in the mails, payment of the full value of the order is assured.

If there is no money order office in your settlement and you want to send money, it is advisable to enclose cheques or notes taking care to keep a record of the kind of money you enclose, thus "cheques No. 57, 6th January 1918, signed John Doe for \$12.00 in favour of John Jones, \$10 Bank of Montreal, etc., series B. No. 6741 dated January 3rd, 1919." It is wise to have a witness that money was enclosed in a good strong envelope and the flap firmly sealed. If a registered letter cannot be traced the Post Office is only liable for the sum of \$10.00, even though the lost registered letter may have contained a larger amount. The fee to register a letter to a local address has been increased, from three to five cents, which makes the fee for an ounce letter eight cents, over an ounce and up to two ounces costs two cents more or \$10 cents, and two cents extra for each ounce or fraction of an ounce.

In the case of a registered letter being lost under conditions which could not be well avoided, such as a wreck or a fire no compensation whatever is allowed.

All parcels upon which duty has to be collected must have affixed stamps to value of five cents, which the owner of the parcel must purchase, the P. M. cancelling same before delivery.

W. W. HALFYARD,

Minister Posts & Telegraphs.

St. John's, Nfld.,  
Sept. 29th, 1921.

and Sir Robert Borden came in with greetings from Canada. Then, jumping from north to south, General Pershing joined the voice party at El Paso, Texas. Then Jacksonville, Florida, and finally San Francisco, when lights representing 21 places in 17 States and Canada were shown on the map.

You will admit that this was a marvellous trip across a great continent on the wings of the electric wires. It should be remembered, too, that in their passage across the continent 2,100 sound waves per second—tiny and of varying shapes, irregular and different as the waves of the sea—must not jostle or tumble against each other, but must arrive at the Pacific Coast as they left the Atlantic, unchanged and undisturbed.

**Wireless Telephones.**  
On October 21st, 1915, wireless telephone messages were sent by Bell engineers from the wireless station at Arlington, Virginia (near Washington), and were received on the Eiffel

Tower, Paris. The wireless telephone has come to stay. It is rapidly being perfected and no doubt in the near future will replace the present system and thereby eliminate the use of wires.

The United States and Canada lead the world in telephones, there being an estimated total of 14,780,000 in use in these two countries. While the older countries have not adapted the telephone to their daily use to the extent that Canadian and United States citizens have, yet its use abroad swells the total to many millions more.

Such, in a little more than forty years, has been the development of an industry based upon an invention, not brought about through greed for gold nor desire for fame, but as an indirect result of an ardent wish to benefit that unfortunate class known as deaf-mutes.

ADVERTISE IN THE "ADVOCATE"

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## YULETIDE RIDDLES

Questions to Ask when Tired of Dancing and Games.

Q.—Where did Noah strike the first nail in the ark?  
A.—On the head.  
Q.—What is the smallest bridge in the world?  
A.—The bridge of your nose.  
Q.—What trees flourishes best up on the hearth?  
A.—Ashes.  
Q.—What is that which is lengthened by being cut at both ends?  
A.—A ditch.  
Q.—Why does a dressmaker never lose her hooks?  
A.—Because she has an eye to each of them.  
Q.—What tongue is it that frequently hurts and grieves you, and yet does not speak a word?  
A.—The tongue of your shoe.  
Q.—Why is there no such thing as an entire day?  
A.—Because every day begins by breaking.  
Q.—Why does a donkey eat a thistle?  
A.—Because he is an ass.  
Q.—Why is a nobleman like a hook?  
A.—Because he has a title.  
Q.—If cheese comes after meat, what comes after cheese?  
A.—Nice.  
Q.—What is it which, if you name it even, break it?  
A.—Silence.  
Q.—Which travels fastest—heat or cold?  
A.—Heat, because you can easily catch cold.  
Q.—Why is a dinner on board a steamboat like Easter day?  
A.—Because it is moveable feast.

Q.—Why is a little man like a good book?  
A.—Because he is often looked over.  
Q.—Why is a pig in a parlor like a house on fire?  
A.—Because the sooner it is put out the better.  
Q.—What is the difference between a soldier and a bombshell?  
A.—One goes to war, the other goes to pieces.  
Q.—Why is it dangerous to sleep in a train?  
A.—Because every train runs over all the sleepers on the line.  
Q.—Spell "enemy" in three letters.  
A.—F O E.  
Q.—Which is the only way that a leopard can change his spots?  
A.—By going from one spot to another.



"My! But you've gained ten pounds since yesterday."

Q.—When is a tall man a little short?  
A.—When he hasn't got quite enough cash.  
Q.—What houses are the easiest to break into?  
A.—The houses of bald people; because their locks are few.  
Q.—Why is a watch the most difficult thing to steal?  
A.—Because it must be taken off its guard.

Q.—Why is a vine like a soldier?  
A.—Because it is listed and has ten drills (tendrils) and shoots.  
Q.—Why is an opera singer like a confectioner?  
A.—Because she deals in ice-creams (high screams).  
Q.—What belongs to yourself, but is used more by your friends than by yourself?  
A.—Your name.  
Q.—When is the clock on the stairs dangerous?  
A.—When it runs down.

**VERY NICE, TOO!**

Mr. Newly-Rich had settled down in a charming country village, and being anxious to take his share in the social life of the place interested himself in parochial matters.

Elected "people's warden" at the parish church, he became excessively dignified, and was particularly jealous of his warden's pew.

One day a coachman went to the church and seated himself in Mr. Newly-Rich's pew. When that worthy arrived and noticed the man in livery he was indignant. Taking out his card-case, he scribbled something on the back of a card and handed it to the coachman.

Calmly putting on his spectacles, the coachman read: "This is my pew. Thereupon he pulled out a pencil and wrote on the other side to the card: "And a very comfortable pew, too."

**THE HERO.**

"Oh, yes!" said the proud mother. Our Harold won the French Croix de Guerre during the war."

"Oh, shurr-up!" murmured Harold, under his breath, but the trouble had been done.

"O-oooo!" purred one old girl. .... "How wonderful!! How brave!" echoed another, and they all—about nine fussy old friends of his mother—crowded round him.

"Oh, do tell us how you won it!" they all chimed.

"Oh, it's nothing!" answered Harold, but they persisted in their inquiries. "Well," he said, "if you must know, I got it for letting a French officer kiss me!"



NO FEAR OF THAT  
"Don't hunt for trouble!"  
"No danger—kin allus burrow dat."

**SLIGHTLY MIXED.**

"Monsieur requires—" asked the French waiter, vainly endeavouring to induce his stubborn customer to speak English.

"Voulez-vous," began the customer for the twentieth time, while the waiter's head swam.

At last a tourist opposite looked up from his Anglo-French pocket dictionary.

"If I may assist you, sir—" But the customer, swelling with importance waved him haughtily aside. "Kindly allow me to use my own French," he snapped.

"By all means," answered the tourist, blandly. "But I wish to point out that you are asking for a staircase, when all you require is a spoon."

It was the terminal examination; and a budding philosopher concluded his essay on "Mother Earth" with this startling statement: "The earth revolves on its own axis three hundred and sixty-five times in twenty-four hours. This rapid motion through space causes its sides to perspire; this is called dew."

Bill: "Wot yer beatin' the kid for, Liz?"

Liz: "Why, I tells 'im to get cleaned so's I could take 'im to be vaccinated, and when we got to 't doctors' I found 'e 'ad washed t' wrong arm."

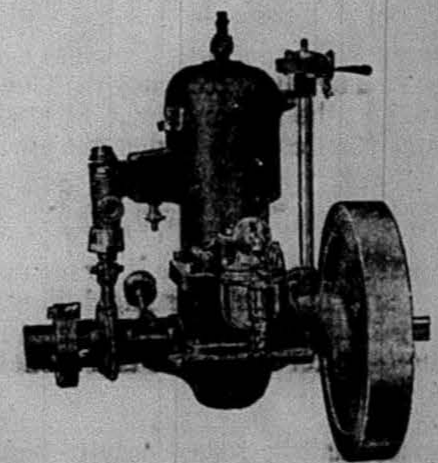
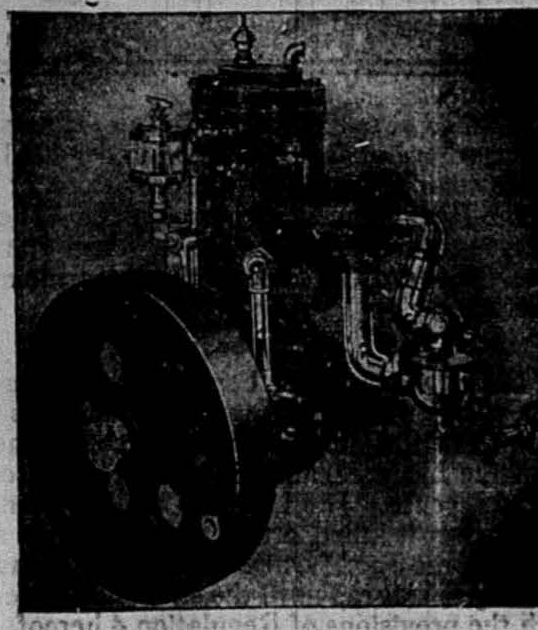
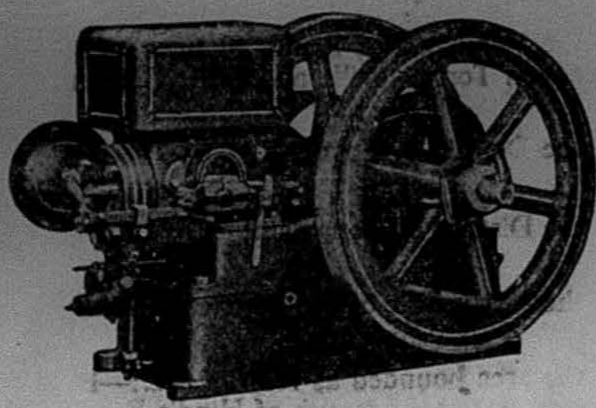


**MONEY MATTERS**

Miss Quizzer: You're showing a lot of interest in Mr. Goldentide. Object matrimony?

Miss Malchance: Primarily, yes. The ultimate objectives are patrimony and then alimony."

# JOB'S STORES, LIMITED



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## Mystery, Magic and Mirth

### SIMPLE TRICKS FOR MERRY PARTIES.

#### Glass-Cutting With Scissors.

Do you know that, by performing the operation in a bowl of water, you can cut a piece of glass with a pair of ordinary scissors? Use thin glass, such as an old photographic plate, and a pair of old scissors. Cut in the ordinary way, keeping the glass, scissors, and hands under water.

#### Quite Easy.

It is possible to lift a man from the ground with five fingers. Two persons put their index fingers under the insteps of the person to be lifted, two others place a finger under each elbow, and a fifth puts his forefinger under the man's chin. At a given signal each person lifts his hand, and the subject is raised from the ground.

#### Mystery Shillings.

Borrow a shilling from a member of the audience and suspend it by means of a piece of cotton, tied securely across its diameter, in an empty glass. Hold the other end of the cotton between the thumb and forefinger, and rest your elbow on the table. Ask one of those present to suggest a number. Concentrate your mind on the number chosen, and hold the shilling quite still in the middle of the glass.

Presently the coin will begin to swing, and eventually it will strike the sides of the glass, and continue to do so until it has reached the number chosen, when it will slow down and eventually come to rest.

#### Electrified Pokers.

Balance a poker on the back of a chair so that it rides quite level. Get a thick sheet of spongy brown paper, double it to a convenient size (say 12 inches by 6 inches), and warm it in front of the fire. When it is hot pull it briskly between your coat-sleeve and the side of your coat. Then hold the paper within a few inches of the poker, when you will find that you can guide the poker to left or right, and up or down, at will.

If the trick is performed in a dark room, you will notice a spark pass from the paper to the poker, emitting in its passage a sharp crack.

#### Balancing Egg.

Is it possible, without injuring the shell, to balance a raw egg on its end? If the egg is shaken so as thoroughly to mix yolk and white together, it may

be balanced on its blunt end without difficulty.

#### Floored!

Lie down on your back full length on the carpet, cross your arms, and try to get up without using either hands or elbows.

Fold a newspaper so that when made to stand up on the floor it is about a foot high. Then, holding the right ear with the left hand, and the right foot with the right hand, pick up the newspaper with your teeth.

Place a bottle lengthwise on the floor, sit on it with legs straight out and ankles crossed, and try to pick up a box of matches on your left-hand side and light a candle with them on your right-hand side, at the same time retaining your balance.

#### How the Money Goes!

Here is an amusing after-dinner trick. Pick up a knife and casually ask if anyone is prepared to make a florin run up and down its edge. When you are pressed to perform the trick yourself, take from your pocket a florin which you have previously prepared as follows. With wax, stick a fairly new sixpence against the florin. Then stick a halfpenny against the sixpence in the same way.

Your audience must see only the plain side of the florin; you keep the other side towards yourself.

You can then make the florin run up and down the edge of the knife. The coin of course, really travels or the sixpence.

#### Without Breaking the Glasses.

Take a stick about the size of a common peastick and lay its two ends which should be pointed, on the edges of two glasses placed upon two tables of equal height. Then take a kitchen poker and give the middle of the stick a sharp blow. The stick will be broken without injuring the glasses. Even if the glasses are filled with wine, no drop will be spilt if the operation is performed properly.

#### An Obedient Sixpence.

Invert a tumbler and support the edges on two pennies, with a sixpence between them. The trick consists of getting the sixpence from under the tumbler without touching either the glass or the pennies. Scratch the tablecloth with the finger nail, and the sixpence will respond by coming towards you.

#### Which Will You Have?

This trick depends upon the law of averages. Take a pack of cards and allow it to be shuffled. Taking it back into your own hands, ask the audience what two cards they would like to come out following one another—numbers only, not suits, such as, say, a 3 and a 9, a 4 and a 7, or a jack and a king. You then spread the cards face upwards on the table, and the law of averages will usually bring out the two required together.

#### Floating Needles.

A needle can be made to float on water in the following manner. Place the needle on a small piece of blotting-paper, and rest both on the surface of the water contained in a basin. The blotting-paper will gradually absorb the water and sink; but the needle will remain on the surface.

#### Suspended by a Burnt Thread.

In a wineglassful of water put a teaspoonful of salt. Then stir it up and place some coarse cotton in it. In about an hour take out the thread and dry it. Tie a piece of the cotton to a wedding-ring. Hold it up and set fire to the thread. When it has burnt out the ring will remain suspended.

#### Betrayed by Its Weight!

Ask someone to take a card from the pack and to remember it. Take it again, keeping it face downwards, and poise it in your hand, as if weighing it. While doing so make a slight inclination in it with your nail. Return the card to the person who picked it, and ask him to insert it in the pack wherever he chooses, and to shuffle



AND SHE COULDN'T GO ON  
Ambulance Surgeon: How did this happen?

Crossing Cop: An advertiser's band was playin' an' the lady was fox-trottin' across the street an' just as she was half way over the music stopped.

the cards. Let him then return the cards to you one by one, and as he does so pretend to weigh each carefully in each hand. When you come to the marked card present it to the company as the one chosen, and as though you have identified it by its weight. But don't mark the card too noticeably.

#### Try this Trick!

Place a silk handkerchief flat on the table and in its centre put a penny. Gather together the four corners of the handkerchief, pass them through a wedding-ring until the coin touches the ring, and give one corner to each of four members of the party to hold loosely.

Now challenge anyone to get the ring without releasing any corner of the handkerchief. All you have to do is to take any side of the handkerchief, roll it up until it reaches the ring, slip it through, and out slips the penny, thus releasing the ring.

#### Cork and Match Trick.

Take a wooden match and bring the ends together like a V, but without breaking the match to two. Rest the V on another match, so that it will lie on the mouth of a wineglass with a cork on it. Undertake to knock the cork into the glass without touching it. This is done by allowing a drop of water to fall on the angle of the bent match, which causes it to open until it is nearly straight.

#### A Novel Nutcracker.

Here is a trick you can play with nuts and a knife. Stick the blade of an open penknife very lightly in the lintel of a door. Invite your friends to place a nut on the floor in such a position that, when the knife is dislodged by lightly tapping on the lintel, it will fall on the nut and crack it.

None of them will succeed. Take a cup of water and hold it so that the end of the handle of the knife is submerged. Then remove the cup. A little water will drip from the knife to the floor. Put the nut over the drop, and you will crack it every time.

#### A Cute Card Trick.

Have a card chosen from the pack and then return it to the bottom. Show it, and pretend to put it in the middle, but instead place another one there leaving the chosen one at the bottom. Then hold the pack firmly by the bottom right-hand corner, and ask anyone to strike it a hard blow with the fist. Fifty-one cards will fall to the floor, and the fifty-second—the chosen one—will remain in your

#### fingers.

#### Magie Tumblers.

Fill two tumblers with water. Invert one over the other, so that they are mouth to mouth, and place them upright in a dish. The problem is to extract the water from the top tumbler without touching either of them with the hands.

Although seemingly impossible, the feat is quite easy. Light your pipe, place the end of the mouth-piece close to the crack formed at the junction of the tumblers, apply your mouth to the bowl of the pipe, and blow the smoke down the mouthpiece.

The smoke will enter the crack and fill the top tumbler, the water from which will gradually run down the side of the lower one and fill the dish.

### WHERE OUR SAVIOUR WALKED.

A discovery of unique interest has been made in the Holy Land. Hitherto there has been no building known to have been conspicuously associated with the life of the Saviour. At last this deficiency has, it seems, been remedied. Professor Lucien Gauthier, of Geneva, a very eminent Biblical archaeologist, reports that the actual synagogue at Capernaum, where the Saviour preached, has been found.

Capernaum, situated on the western shore of the Sea of Galilee and near its northern end, was the scene of no less than five miracles performed by the Saviour mentioned in the New Testament. It was in the region that He began His ministry, and bore most of its important events before His entry into Jerusalem occurred.

The gospel of St. Mark begins by telling us how the Saviour came from Nazareth to Galilee and there called the apostles, who were working as fishermen. Then we read in chapter I, verse 21, of this gospel:

"And they went into Capernaum and straightway on the Sabbath day He entered into the synagogue and taught."

On this occasion our Saviour performed His first miracle. A man who was possessed of an unclean spirit was present in the synagogue, crying out in torments. Christ sent the unclean spirit out of the man.

Further important information about this synagogue is given in St. Luke, chapter vii. There it is stated that a Roman centurion's servant was dying and the people came to the



Saviour in Capernaum, and begged Him to save the man, for "he (the centurion) loveth our nation and hath built us a synagogue." The servant was healed.

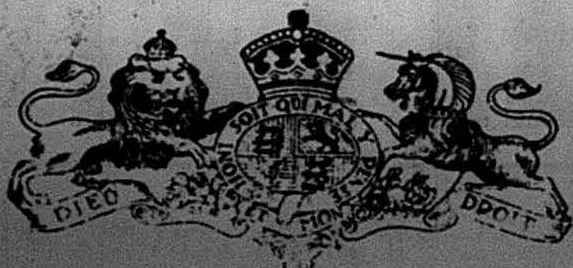
The ruins now found on the shore of the Sea of Galilee are very extensive. Although the building is largely in a ruinous state, it would not be difficult to restore it to its original condition. It must have been a remarkably rich and handsome synagogue. The arches and doorways and roof are very heavy and magnificently carved. Several of the doorways are still standing.

The synagogue was ornamented with fine carvings of lions (the symbol of the tribe of Judah), with lambs and with eagles bearing garlands in their beaks. These stone carvings have been found in profusion among the ruins. In view of the fact that such carvings were forbidden among the ancient Hebrews because they were "graven images," the finding of

these objects at Capernaum is particularly interesting. Their occurrence is strong evidence that the synagogue was not of very early date; and that it was built about the time of Christ. The strictness of the old Jewish law had been considerably relaxed at that time. There is also much in the style of architecture and the solidity of the building to support the belief that it was built by a Roman centurion.



PEGGING AWAY  
Sparrow: What you doin'?  
Woodpecker: Oh, just pecking way at the same old gait.



# Published by Authority!

The attention of the public is drawn to the following Regulations approved by His Excellency the Governor-in-Council and gazetted on the recommendation of the Department of Marine and Fisheries, and under the provisions of "The Beaver Act, 1920":

(1) No person shall hunt, kill, trap, pursue, or take Beavers in any area in which hunting, killing, trapping, pursuing, or taking is lawful without first having obtained a License from the Minister of Marine and Fisheries.

(2) Licenses shall be issued only to bona fide trappers who have been residents of the Colony for at least three years before application for a License, and who have trapped in one section of the Colony for the same period.

(3) Every application for a Beaver License shall be in writing, and shall have endorsed, or attached to it, a Certificate from a Stipendiary Magistrate that the applicant is a bona fide trapper. It shall contain a statement that he applicant desires a License to take a certain number of Beavers, (not more than 25), from a section of the Colony described in the application. It shall be accompanied by an Affidavit made before a Stipendiary Magistrate, or Justice of the Peace, setting for the applicant's place of residence in the Colony for the three years immediately preceding application, and the boundaries of that section of the Colony in which the applicant has operated for trapping purposes.

(4) Every License-Holder shall deliver his License to the nearest Stipendiary Magistrate upon expiration thereof, together with all unused Tags. He shall also deliver up to the said Stipendiary Magistrate the skins of all Beaver killed by him during the term of his License. Every such skin shall have a tag attached thereto, as provided in Section 5 hereof. He shall also make a sworn statement showing the number

of Beavers killed or taken by him during the season, that the skins delivered are of Beavers killed under his License, and that he has complied with all the provisions of the Beaver Act, and the Regulations made thereunder. The Magistrate who receives said License, skins, tags and statement shall immediately forward the same to the Department of Marine and Fisheries.

(5) Each License shall have attached thereto twenty-five Tags numbered consecutively, which tags shall have printed thereon the number of the License, the name and address of the Licensee, and the section of the country covered by the License. The Licensee shall as soon as possible after any Beaver is killed, attach securely to the skin of such Beaver one of the Tags furnished with his License, and shall keep the Tag so secured until the skin is delivered in accordance with the provisions of Regulation 4 hereof.

(6) Not more than 25 Beavers shall be killed or taken by any License Holder.

(7) No Licensee shall destroy or damage any Beaver House or Dams.

(8) (as amended October, 1921). No person shall hunt, kill, trap, pursue or take Beavers in any area in which killing, trapping, hunting, pursuing, or taking is lawful, at any time between the 16th day of March and the 24th day of October, both inclusive in any year; nor between the First day of December in any year and the last day of February in the succeeding year, both days inclusive.

N.B.—The public are asked to note that by a Proclamation of His Excellency the Governor-in-Council dated the 19th day of October, 1920, and published in the Gazette, the following areas, viz.:

(1) the Peninsula of Avalon, East of a line drawn between Come-by-Chance and Bay Bulls Arm;

(2) the Peninsula of Burin, South of a line drawn between Terrenceville and Swift Current;

(3) the District of Fogo;

(4) the District of Bonavista;

(5) the North Side of the District of Trinity;

(6) the area bounded as follows, viz.:—By a line commencing at the mouth of Hind's Brook on the East Shore of Grand Lake to run thence along the shore of said Lake. Northerly to the mouth of Coal Brook, thence in a straight line Westerly to a point on the Western Shore of the said Lake two miles South of the Railway Bridge over Junction Brook; thence along the East Shore of Junction Brook and the South Shore of Humber River to a point bearing North 31, 4' West from a point on the Railway near Kitty's Brook Falls; thence in a straight line bearing South 31, 14' East, to the said point on the Railway; thence South 5 1/2 miles; thence in a straight line to the mouth of Hind's Brook aforesaid. Bearings from true Meridian.

the hunting, killing, etc., of Beavers is absolutely prohibited; while, in all other portions of the Colony, Beavers may be hunted, killed, etc., but only under License issued under "The Beaver Act, 1920." The Open Season, in which Beavers may be hunted, killed, etc., under License, extends from October 25th to November 30th, and from March 1st to March 15th.

Department of Marine and Fisheries,  
October 8th, 1921.



## The Christmas Poem

Nearly a century ago there was a vast estate with tree-shaded lawns and a great mansion in what is now New York city, and in this was the home of Dr. Moore, the man who wrote *The Night Before Christmas*. There he read it to his little daughters, for whom he wrote it in honor of the season. He read it in surroundings ideally suited to the poem, a great evergreen-decked room, illumined by the glow of candles and of a yule log blazing in a cavernous fireplace. One can fancy these little girls listening in awed delight as they stole glances toward the fireplace, wondering if Santa Claus might not be even then on the brink of dropping in.

The legend of *The Night Before Christmas* had been told to Dr. Moore in his childhood by a Dutch settler, then laboring in green fields that are now busy New York streets, a man who in his fat jollity is said to have resembled strongly Santa Claus himself. The whole history of the poem is, indeed, one of pure joyousness throughout, inspired by happy memories, written from love for little ones, and spreading in its instant appeal throughout the world from the moment when it first appeared in print, unknown to the good doctor, who was more surprised than any as to how it got there.

About this last fact, though, there lingers no puzzling mystery. The daughter of a clerical friend, Miss Butler, visiting the Moore home, copied the poem from an album and took it back home with her. One year later, the *Troy Sentinel*, on December 23, 1823, gave it as a Christmas present to the world.

Dr. Moore lived many years, full of good deeds. He was a profound scholar, but to-day a copy of the ponderous dictionary on which he thought to found his fame can not be had in all New York; his other writings, too, have been engulfed by time. The poem that he deemed a trifling thing outweighed in richness all his more ambitious strivings, because it touched a Christmas spark in every human heart.

Originally known as *A Visit From St. Nicholas*, it seems to have well reflected its writer's genial love of

healthful laughter and his kindly heart. One of the little girls to whom he read it on that Christmas eve, afterwards Mrs. Tebbe, died not many years ago at a great age in London. To her was granted the joy of knowing how much her father's work was prized, not alone in his own, but in many a foreign language, into which it had been translated for the delectation of little children and grown-up ones. And to all alike it was a genuine Christmas gift, for not a penny in royalties would Dr. Moore receive from any publisher who chose to print it.

### Ten Commandments

1. Thou shalt love the giver of the gift because he has sent the gift.
2. Thou shalt remember first the very young and the very old.
3. Thou shalt buy within thy means, remembering the spirit of the gift and not the value.
4. Thou shalt not become a party to the mere exchange of gifts. Let the heart go with each and every greeting or present thou sendest out.
5. Thou shalt make such gifts as thy skill may warrant, inasmuch as the work of thy hands gives added value of the offering.
6. Thou shalt tie up no bitter remembrance with a gift, but only peace and good will.
7. Thou shalt have thy gifts ready several days before the time of delivery that the immediate days before Christmas may be filled with peace and happiness and not with turmoil and frenzy.
8. Thou shalt seek the abodes of the poor and friendless with such wholesome gifts as may cheer and nourish their hungry bodies and hearts.
9. Thou shalt not gush over thy gifts. Thou shalt show thy gratitude in more sincere ways.
10. Thou shalt, at earliest opportunity, give written or verbal thanks for such kindness as thy friends may have bestowed upon thee at Christmas.

## A YULETIDE TRAGEDY

When Josiah Gibbs found that his wife "had it in for him," as he called it, and had bought him a box of cigars for his Christmas present, he grew wise and, with apparent sorrow, said to her:

"Now isn't it too bad, my love? I discovered that cigar smoking was becoming so injurious to me that I have to quit it and have to content myself with a few whiffs now and then on my pipe with mild tobacco. Now isn't it too bad!"

"I'm so sorry, dear!" said Josiah Gibbs' wife. "But your friends will enjoy them, and I am sure that will please you."

Gibbs smiled grimly and as his wife departed, winked knowingly at himself in the looking-glass. And as he saw his friend Joe Spicer he told him how he had escaped his wife's Christmas cigars—Joe Spicer the best judge of a good cigar that ever bit off the end of a two-for-a-half. And Joe smiled grimly, too.

But every time Joe Spicer called at Gibbs', which was often—he was an old friend of Gibbs—he smoked one or more of Josiah's wife's Christmas cigars.

"Gallant and diplomatic of you, old man!" Gibbs would say to Spicer on opportunity, and smile his knowing smile. And Joe would smile his.

And by and by the cigars were all smoked by Spicer, and Gibbs' wife was led to say to Gibbs:

"It's just a perfect shame, Josiah, that you couldn't take any pleasure in those cigars and that your friend Spicer should have them all."

At which Josiah smiled his knowing smile and said:

"Oh, well, my love, never mind. Joe seemed to enjoy them."

"Yes, indeed!" said Josiah's wife, "why shouldn't he?"

Which made Josiah smile more and more, and almost choked. But he said nothing.

"Yes, indeed," repeated Mrs. Gibbs, "why shouldn't he? You know Josiah, you told me that a woman should never choose cigars for a Christmas present to her husband as a woman knows nothing about their ability, so I asked Joe Spicer, having heard you say often what an excellent judge of a cigar he was, to select a box for me."

## Seven Kinds Of Givers

First, those who give spontaneously and generously, but only to themselves—auto-givers, they might be called.

Second, those who give thoughtlessly, without any real or high motives—givers of the occasion, as it were.

Third, those who give as a sop to conscience and self-esteem; in a species of atonement for the evil they do—penitential givers.

Fourth, those who give as a matter of display, to win public applause for their generosity—theatrical givers.

Fifth, those who give because others give, because they are expected to, and therefore give grudgingly—conventional givers.

Sixth, those who give because they feel they ought to give; who give through a sense of duty, and not through love—moral givers.

Seventh, those who give in the spirit of Jesus; who give because they love their neighbor as themselves, and, above all things, desire to help him—spiritual givers.

To which do you belong?



**CHEAP RAW MATERIAL**  
Customer: You want seven-fifty, for the "Life of Jack Dempsey." Why I can buy the "Life of Washington" for two dollars.  
Book Salesman: True, but you must remember, in Washington's time it cost far less to live.

—the best he could get—and he did, and—

Josiah Gibbs had instant business down at the office, where he tore his hair and flung his pipe and tobacco out of the window. And he passed Joe Spicer without bowing and without his knowing smile. But Joe still wears his—*Browning's Magazine*.

## Holiday Suggestions

Remember safety first.  
Do not use lighted candles on Christmas trees, get the electric kind, carefully wired.

If candles are used, permit elders only to light them and see that they are not in close proximity to anything inflammable.

Keep all matches away from the children.

Fireproof all flimsy decorations if possible and do not use cotton batting for snow effects or tissue paper for decorative purposes under any conditions.

For snow effects use mineral wool. Have a fire extinguisher of some sort handy.

Make this a safety first Christmas.

## There's a Song In the Air

There's a song in the air!

There's a star in the sky.  
There's a mother's deep prayer,  
And a baby's low cry!

And the star rains its fire  
While the beautiful sing,  
For the manger of Bethlehem  
Cradles a King!

There's a tumult of joy...  
O'er the wonderful birth,  
For the Virgin's sweet Boy  
Is the Lord of the earth.  
Aye! the star rains its fire  
While the beautiful sing,  
For the manger of Bethlehem  
Cradles a King!

In the light of that star...  
Lie the ages unperiled,  
And that song from afar  
Has swept o'er the world.  
Every hearth is aflame,  
And the beautiful sing  
In the homes of the nations  
That Jesus is King!  
We rejoice in the light,  
And we echo the song  
That comes down through the night  
From the heavenly throng,  
Aye! we shout to the lovely  
Evangel they bring,  
And we greet in His cradle  
Our Saviour the King.  
—Josiah G. Holland.

## The Lord's Prayer

This poem was found on a battle-field, and is supposed to have been written by a wounded soldier.

Then to the mercy-seat our souls do gather  
To do our duty unto Thee, **Our Father,**  
To whom all praise, all honours, should be given;  
For Thou art the great God **Who art in heaven,**  
Thou, by Thy wisdom, rulest the whole world's fame,  
Forever, therefore, **Hallowed be Thy name,**  
Let nevermore delay divide us from  
Thy glorious face, but let **Thy kingdom come,**  
Let Thy commands opposed be by none,  
Let Thy good pleasure and **Thy will be done,**  
And let our promptness to obey be even  
The very same **In earth as 'tis in heaven,**  
Then for our souls, O Lord, we also pray  
Thou wouldst be pleased to **Give us this day**  
The food of life, wherewith our souls are fed;  
Sufficient raiment, and **Our daily bread;**  
With every needful thing do Thou relieve us,  
And of Thy mercy, pity and **Forgive us**  
All our misdeeds, for Him whom Thou didst please  
To make an offering for **Our trespasses,**  
And forasmuch, O Lord, as we believe  
That Thou wilt pardon us **As we forgive,**  
Let that love teach wherewith Thou dost acquaint us,  
To pardon all **Those who trespass against us,**  
And though sometimes Thou findest we've forgot  
This love for Thee, yet help, **And lead us not**  
Through soul's or body's want, to desperation;  
Nor let earth's gain drive us **Into temptation;**  
Let not the soul of any true believer  
Fall in the time of trial; **But deliver;**  
Yea, save them from the malice of the devil,  
And both in life and death, keep **Us from evil.**  
Thus pray we, Lord, for that of Thee from whom  
This may be had; **For Thine is the kingdom,**  
This world is of Thy works; its wondrous story  
To Thee belongs; **The power and glory,**  
And all Thy wondrous works have ended never,  
But will remain forever **Forever,**  
Thus we poor creatures would confess again,  
And thus would say eternally, **Amen.**

## The Bubble Burst

Young Tom was spending Christmas in the country and had been invited to the beautiful home of a sweet young thing named Agnes.

"What a charming place!" he said enthusiastically, to Agnes' proud parents. "Does it go as far as those woods over there?"

"It does," remarked the somewhat unsympathetic father.

"Ah," said Tom, still cheerily; "and so that old stone wall over there, is it?"

"It does," came the gruff answer; "and it goes as far as the river on the south, and to the main road on the north."

"Beautiful!" put in Tom.

"Yes," went on the old man, "but it doesn't go with Agnes!"

Then Tom faded peacefully from view.

Advertise In The "Advocate"

**KEEP YOUR MONEY  
IN THE COUNTRY  
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**HOME PRODUCTS**

**ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRIES**

TWO VIEWS OF

**The Standard Mfg. Co's Factory**

ST. JOHN'S

**Where Paint, Soap, and Oiled Clothing  
ARE MANUFACTURED**







FOR THREE LITTLE MAIDS

Come three little hats. The first one on the left is of crimson duvetyn and beaver banding. Next comes buff and brown velvet with dotted helm and round crown, and last, a half-bonnet shape of hat-ter plush trimmed with narrow moire ribbon that loops itself in front and falls in streamers on each side.

## The Favorite Game

When we had grown hot and tired in eluding the blind man, and chasing the slipper, an unfair strategem was practiced with the aid of two stools and a sheet, and this was the manner of the simple deception that mightily amused us all. And the children were turned out but two, and the crowd was admitted singly. On entering, the visitor would be graciously received by two hostesses, seated, and invited to take a seat between them, which he or she immediately did. But the hostesses rising at the same moment, down went the guest on the floor, as the sheet had merely been stretched tightly between the two stools, and if the trick were not known each betrayed one stood aside, and with shrieks of joy saw his little neighbor fall unsuspectingly into the trap.

Then at last came the glorious hour of supper, with its countless custards, and syllabub, in graceful glasses, and junket with pink and blue "hundreds and thousands" to give it an air of full dress; and

how quickly little heads began to wag over tipsy-cake, if the elders were not careful, and what a fusillade of crackers took place, and what a happy, roystering close was it to the happiest evening of all the year!

Little flushed faces, golden curls, tired arms clasping fast their treasures, how quickly they were shawled, caught up and borne away, for the most part soundly asleep before ever their heads touched the pillows!

And the elders, left alone at last, perchance look at each other with eyes that are not quite clear, for they have been allowed to recapture their lost youth and freshness of heart, however briefly, at their children's Christmas party!



BUSINESS

## A Jolly Christmas Visitor

There's a jolly old fellow comes 'round every year, With a bag full of toys and a smile of good cheer.

He's a clever old rascal and quick as a flash; He can come down the chimney in one single dash.

It was last Christmas eve as I sat by the fire;

Perusing my paper and smoking my briar.

That I heard in the chimney a curious noise.

And out popped St. Nicholas loaded with toys.

There were ashes and cinders all over his clothes;

And a funny black smudge on the side of his nose.

But his eyes were so bright and his smile was so droll,

That I said to myself, "What a jolly old soul!"

He whispered to me, "Are the kiddies in bed?"

To speak might have woke them, I nodded my head.

I didn't stare rudely, but couldn't help note

His snug-looking cap and his lovely red coat,

It was trimmed all with fur and hung quite to his knees.

So there's not any danger that Santa will freeze.

But do not suppose he was idle the while

That I was admiring his garb and his smile.

Ah! no, he was working as fast as could be,

Preparing the stockings and loading the tree.

There's a dolly for Kate and some soldiers for Dick,

For Tom there's some skates and a nice hockey stick.

There are sweeties to last them I'm sure quite a week.

And a wee rubber doll for the

baby to squeak.

There was nobody slighted nor anybody short;

I tell you St. Nick is a jolly good sport.

He had his work done in a much shorter space

Than it takes me to tell, for he worked such a pace,

Then satisfied quite that his work was all through.

He turned himself 'round and, without more ado,

He picked up pack and the chimney he gained,

Then he turned with a look that could not be explained.

Twas a mingling of kindness and mischief and fun,

And the best Christmas wishes all rolled into one.

I am glad that it's time for him soon to be back,

With his merry good humor and bulging great sack.

I shall sit up again with my feet by the fire,

Perusing my paper and sucking my briar.

### NOT NEARLY THERE.

Dobson was in a hurry. There was no doubt about that. As he dashed down the hotel steps and jumped into a passing taxi, he yelled to the driver: "Drive like the dickens!"

The driver appreciated his hurry, and replied: "Right-ho!"

Manipulating various levers and clutches, he made the car shoot forward as though alive.

They went round corners on two wheels, bowled over a stout policeman on point-duty, a maid with a perambulator, a sandwich-man, and a wheel stall and its proprietor.

After ten minutes Dobson's head appeared at the window, and he shouted to the driver: "Are we nearly there?"

"Don't know!" answered the driver. "You didn't tell me where to drive to!"

May and Peter, while out walking, met a vicious bulldog, and Peter's conduct in the next few moments left much to be desired.

When they had passed safely, May turned to him and said, reproachfully: "Why, Peter, you said you would face death for me."

"I know I did," answered Peter, "and I meant it. But that bulldog wasn't dead."

# THE SEASON'S GREETINGS

TO ALL--FROM

## The Old Reliable House

The Place to Buy Your XMAS GIFTS.

FANCY HANDKERCHIEFS, in Fancy Boxes. GLOVES of all kinds. SCARFS. FANCY TEA APRONS. ERASMIC TOILET GOODS in PERFUMES. SOAPS. FACE POWDERS, and all kinds DENTAL GOODS. DRESSING CASES. BRUSH & COMB SETS. GIFT BOXES. GENTS' FANCY TIES, COLLARS, BRACES, SHIRTS, HANDKERCHIEFS, MUFFLERS, STUDS, etc., etc., etc.

Also a great variety SANTA CLAUS GOODS for the KIDDIES, DOLLS, BALLS, TRAINS, MOTOR CARS, STEAM BOATS, TEA SETS, GUNS, DULCIMERS, PIANOS, MONEY BANKS, MIRRORS, etc.

Lots of other Staple and Fancy Goods, suitable for your Xmas Gifts. COME EARLY FOR YOUR SELECTION.

# Bowring Brothers, Ltd.

P. O. Box 846

# GEO. NEAL Ltd.

'Phone 264

To Our Patrons and Friends

# A Merry Christmas

AND A

# Happy and Prosperous

# 1922

In Stock and to Arrive

**FLOUR, BEEF, PORK, RIBS, BRAN, CORNMEAL, OATS, CORN, HAY, DRIED FRUITS, CANNED FRUITS, ETC., ETC.**



## Beautiful Scenery On The Bonne Bay-Deer Lake Rd.

Wondrously Grand Is the Landscape Through Which This Highway Passes

(By M. J. James (of the Survey Party).)

The Deer Lake-Bonne Bay Road starts from the railway near the head of Deer Lake, the exact point being a quarter of a mile east of the 371 mile. A distance of eight thousand, four hundred feet brings us to the bank of the Humber River. Between the railway and the river the road passes through excellent land which, though now heavily timbered, may in a few years be laid out in smiling farms. The Humber River at the road crossing is four hundred and seventy feet wide; the current here is very slow giving the river the appearance of a narrow winding lake. A large scow for the conveyance of teams will supply the place of a bridge; wire overhead cables will be stretched from bank to bank on which the travelling gear of the scow will run.

### "LARGE GAP IN SKYLINE."

The crossing is at Bailey's Farm and inland from this the road runs in a northerly direction over a series of slight inclines, with level stretches between, which gradually brings it up to the top of a ridge five miles from the railway. A backward glance here gives us a view of a part of Deer Lake and the country beyond for many miles.

The forest cutting through which the road passes at this point can be seen from the railway like a large gap in the sky line.

After passing this elevation we go down grade for some distance until we reach the West Branch of Rocky Brook, a tributary of the Humber. The country hereabout is a lime-stone formation. Underlying both West Brook and about a mile of the road-way we observed what appeared to be a very fine quality of limestone rock. From West Brook another short series of inclines brings us to a level

upland seven miles from the railway.

At this vantage point we get a nearer view of the White Hills, which we first saw from the track away in the distance. Here, also, by looking along the right of way ahead we get a limited view of a winding pass on the western side of the White Hills which the road traverses for many miles further on. A practically straight line of a mile in length down grade brings us to the bank of Rocky River main branch.

### FINE FORESTS.

All along the road, so far, we have passed through some splendid forests; but in the valley of Rocky Brook we meet spruce of a very large size. To illustrate, I will give the measurements of one of these:—Girth, six feet from the ground, seven feet, six inches; height, ninety-three feet; diameter at eighty feet from the ground, five inches. This stick was perfectly straight, free of knots, and would make a nice spar. Our camp at Sand Fly Park, Rocky Brook, was surrounded by a thick forest of spruce in which could easily be found sticks to outclass the one just mentioned.

### MAGNETIC IRON.

The road follows up stream along the right bank of Rocky Brook and near the shore of Rocky Lake for a mile and a half. Rocky Lake, one mile long, nestles close under the steep wooded slopes of the White Hills and is a pretty little sheet of water in its deep forest green setting, with the hills forming a high background. Good fishing can be had in this lake. Near the foot of Rocky Lake the road winds around Copper Hill, a wooded hill, so called because copper has been found there. In running our location line along by this hill we found a considerable deflection of the compass needle due to local attraction from magnetic iron in

the rocks somewhere near.

### ACROSS THE "DIVIDE."

From "Lake Side Drive," at the head of Rocky Lake, (10 miles from track) the road does a little climbing by easy grades until the watershed between the Humber basin and the Bonne Bay Main River basin is reached, just over eleven and a half miles from the railway. The last tiny tributary of Rocky Brook is passed at eleven and a half miles and at the twelve mile post we cross another baby brook that will eventually reach the end of its travels at Bonne Bay.

After passing the "divide" an easy down grade of nearly a mile, brings us to a level flat, bordering on the South Arm of Bonne Bay Big Pond. The roadway keeps a few hundred feet back from the margin of the lake in order to be above the flooded area when the lake is "dammed" for log driving. In circling South Arm we pass the thirteenth mile post.

### HIGH TIMBERED HILLS.

For the last four-and-a-half miles the road location lies near the White Hills, being less than quarter of a mile from the foot of the range at the twelve mile post. The White Hills are an outpost of the great Long Range, and near Big Pond they rise a thousand feet above the valley. Their slopes are timbered almost to the summits, and many splendid views are to be had of mountain brow and woodland glades all along this section of the road; while, from a point near the "divide," we get a glimpse of Gross Mountain (our highest mountain) rearing its noble outlines almost to the clouds in the distance on the far side of Bonne Bay.

The view of the surrounding country to be seen from the top of the White Hills is magnificent; indeed, a veritable panorama of lake and hill bounded by the high mountains that form nature's ramparts along the coast towards Bonne Bay well repays one for the labor entailed in attaining this vantage point. A description of this view would require a separate article to do it even faint justice.

### BONNE BAY BIG POND.

At the thirteenth mile we begin to part company with the White Hills which trend away to the eastward but the eye of the pleasure seeker will be amply repaid for the loss of mountain scenery as he gazes enraptured on that splendid expanse of sparkling waters called Bonne Bay Big Pond. In its dark green setting, of wooded



SLY PUSS

Rich Dad: If you marry this fellow what do you expect to live on?  
Daughter: Live on what we expect!

hills the scenery around this lake is truly grand. The lake is very irregular in shape, having several arms opening one off the other, its main arms forming roughly the letter h the direct distance between the arms being only two miles, while around by water the distance is six miles. The road circles both arms of the lake.

### A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT.

A run around this lake in a motor boat was indeed a feast for the eye. In places the ridges approach the water in gentle slopes while at other points rocky cliffs rise almost perpendicularly from the sides of the lake. As point after point was rounded beautiful vistas of lake and wood unfolded themselves each seeming to surpass the others in the quiet grandeur of nature's chaste adornments. Beauty has indeed here "shed o'er the scene her purest of crystal and brightest of green." The bright rays of the summer sun as he sank in the west shed an exquisite radiance over hill and lake side that lent added enchantment and charm.

This beautiful lake will not doubt become one of our most famed tourist resorts in the near future now that it can be reached from the railway by the new road. Splendid beaches of fine sand, where bathers could disport themselves and wade several hundred feet from the shore before getting out of their depth, are to be found at both arms of the lake near the road, while good trout fishing may be had at the mouth of inflowing streams and numerous other places around its shores.

### ROAD WINDS ALONG POND.

After doing some winding between the two arms of the lake in order to attain an easy grade, the road approaches the Northern Arm at the sixteenth mile and follows near the shore of the lake for nearly two miles. The grading of the road is completed to the seventeenth mile post and a good part of the eighteenth mile is also graded, the last grading being opposite the "Dam" where the waters of Big Pond outlet and flow through a narrow valley to Bonne Bay Little Pond, five miles away.

The road survey does not follow the river course, but takes a bend to the right and follows a pass through the hills up an easy grade for nearly a mile; then down a slope for about the same distance, where it crosses a small river and, taking a bend to the left, follows the valley traversed by this stream for three and a half miles with slight down grades and level stretches until at the twenty-third mile we find ourselves opposite the head of Bonne Bay Little Pond, where the waters of Main Brook from Big Pond flow in.

Little Pond is a pretty sheet of water, three miles long by a half mile wide, and is picturesquely set in between wooded slopes on the east side and a range of steep hills on the west side which, towards the far end, become rocky precipices rising abruptly from the lake side to the height of several hundred feet. In these cliffs can be traced a stratified formation of a peculiar kind in the form of concentric arcs standing on end and then sweeping along to an almost horizontal position which cannot fail to impress the observer with the immensity of the forces at work when these cliffs were formed in the great workshop of nature.

### JOINS "PORTAGE ROAD."

The road location follows the shore of Little Pond at a distance of forty to three hundred feet and at the far end, near the twenty-sixth mile from the railway, it joins a "portage road" which the St. Lawrence Pulp and Lumber Co. have made from the tidal water, or "Barrisway," at the mouth of Main Brook, to the foot of Little Pond. Following the Portage Road we cross Main Brook a mile and a half further on and at three miles from Little Pond, near the Barrisway, we leave the Portage Road and strike inland across the neck of the peninsula that separates the two arms of Bonne Bay. This point is seven miles from Mackenzie, at the head of the South Arm. About a half mile from the Portage Road, at a place called French's Camp, the location for the

branch road to Logmond turn off to the right.

### LOMOND.

Logmond is on the East Arm of Bonne Bay. At Logmond the St. Lawrence Pulp and Lumber Co. have their shipping pier, mills and factories. The branch road to Logmond will be two and a half miles long.

Crossing the "Neck" between Main Brook, Barrisway and Mackenzie, the road follows a winding pass through the hills and rising ground is met with until the top of the pass is reached near Earler's Pond, which is about mid-distance. From here on we meet a down grade until the end of the road is reached at the head of the Arm, where the new road joins the road already built around the Arm to the town of Bonne Bay, at Woody Point.

### GRADING STARTS IN AUGUST.

Grading operations were started at Mackenzie in August, and two-and-a-half miles of road was completed, and in addition several miles of right-of-way were cut and a lot of other preliminary work done. The grading done on this part of the road is deserving of more than a passing notice. The road bed is exceptionally well built. The top surface shows that uniformity of grading and sloping off towards the sides which together with necessary ditching and culverts, make a properly constructed road.

### GREAT DIFFICULTIES.

The location of the road across the "neck" was a work which presented great difficulties. The country is much broken by hills and ridges, which sometimes lie across the route to be followed, all being covered by the densest kind of forest growth. Lying timber from wind falls and a thick undergrowth of young trees, add to the difficulties of getting along through the woods to examine the ground and spy out a course to follow.

Another feature of the country which added greatly to the engineering difficulties was the existence of lesser hills, or "muddicks," benches, and gulches, in the most unexpected places. The overgrowth of tall timber made these obstructions invisible in the general contour of a ridge side until one would be right on them. Then, in seeking to avoid one of them, the surveyor very often finds himself up against two or three others. Mr. H. J. Duder and party, in making the road survey from Mackenzie across

the "neck" towards Main Brook, were up against the worst kind of conditions in regard to the country they had to traverse. After we had connected our work with his, up country, I came down over his location to take passage by steamer to Humbermouth, and when I saw some of the places he had to get through, I congratulated myself that it was my good fortune to have been sent to work on the Deer Lake end of the road, instead of on the Bonne Bay end.

### VARIED ATTRACTIONS DELIGHT THE SENSES.

The scenery along the Bonne Bay Road is varied and attractive. Forest, stream, lake and mountain each allure with its own distinctive enchantment. The leafy shrub, the aged forest giant that has withstood the storms of a century, the trickling stream, the babbling brook, the roaring current, the foaming cascade, the silent, majestically flowing river, the tiny pond, the broad expansive lake, the wooded knoll, the rocky precipice,

the table land and the mountain range each separately or in combination with the other helps to make landscape that delight the eye and inspire the mind of the observer with the charm of their wild beauty.

One in particular I may mention: It is the view of Table Mountain and "The Peak," on the south side of Bonne Bay, as seen from the more elevated portion of the road a few miles from Mackenzie.

### OPENS UP BIG RESORT.

There cannot be any doubt that the Bonne Bay Road when completed, will open up a new holiday ground for tourists and pleasure seekers that will rank amongst the most attractive and popular summer resorts in Newfoundland. Many other useful functions that the road will fill are not touched on here, as they do not come within the scope of an article intended mainly to be descriptive of the route followed by the road and the country through which it passes.

### A DESIGN FOR THE BABY



This dainty little design is suitable to be used in a number of ways on the baby's clothes. It would look well around the neck of a simple kimono dress, or on a dress made with a round yoke. The dotted line at the top of the pattern indicates the neck line of the dress. The design would look equally well as the trimming for a bib. The outside outline of the bib could be scalloped in a button-hole stitch or finished with machine hemstitching, and a picot worked in the meshes of the hemstitching. To work out the pattern, first transfer it to the material with carbon paper. Use a very fine embroidery

cotton and a fine needle. Work the centers of the flowers as open eyelets, also the four little open circles at the top of the center portion of the pattern. Do the petals of the flowers and the leaves in a satin stitch, also the tiny black dots in the center of the pattern. The stems may be done in satin stitch or in an outline stitch. The pattern would have quite a different effect if worked out in an eyelet stitch. The petals of the flowers being open eyelets and the centers done solid. Small eyelets of this kind are rather hard to work nicely and should not be attempted by one inexperienced in embroidery.

# GUARDIAN

ASSURANCE CO., Ltd., of London

Established 1821

SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL	- -	\$10,000,000
TOTAL FUNDS—UPWARDS OF		50,000,000
CAPITAL PAID UP	- -	5,000,000
TOTAL INCOME	- - -	4,000,000

Property in the Outports Insured by this Company at reasonable Rates.

**T. & M. Winter,**  
AGENTS



## CHRISTMAS FUN

By FAULINE FREDERICK.

Little Doris was being taught to say grace for the family after meals, but somehow she did not seem to get on very well.

On Sunday, after dinner, her mother asked her as usual to say grace, and Doris started—

"Thank God (a long pause). Once again she started. "Thank God (another long pause).

"For, dearie," prompted her mother. "Five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten!" added little Doris, triumphantly.

By WILLIAM FARNUM.

Although my favourite hobby is fishing, and fishermen are proverbially prone to exaggerate, please do not confound me with either the hero of this story or the exaggerator.

His luck had been bad, and when, on his way home, a fishmonger's shop came into view he was tempted and fell.

"I want half a dozen large trout," he told the man.

"Yes, sir," said the other. "Will you take them with you?"

"Yes, please. And I want you to stand over there and throw them to me."

"Throw them, sir!" echoed the bewildered shopkeeper.

"Exactly! My wife is sure to ask me if I caught them. I cannot tell a lie."

By MARY PICKFORD.

It was Christmas time. A proud father was helping his children in their game of "producing" a little picture-play in their own home. The simple plot, devoid of crime and "stunts", relied mainly on courtships and weddings for its thrills.

During the progress of the play the latter went behind the scenes, where he found his youngest offspring sitting quietly in a corner.

"Why, Marie," he asked, "have you been left out of the play?"

"I'm not left out," replied Marie. "I'm the baby waitin' to be born!"

By DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS.

One thing I discovered during my visit to England is that your barber is quite as loquacious as any other country's barber.

One day whilst having my hair dressed a shaggy-haired young fellow seated himself in a chair and, glaring sav-

agely at the barber, delivered himself thus:—

"No, I don't want it cut, and I don't want it trimmed, and I'm not a cinema actor, or a stage actor, or a pianist or an author; and I haven't taken a vow not to have it cut. It's not very nice weather, and I may or may not have a strike. I don't want a shampoo, and I've no use for a bottle of hair restorer. Perhaps that will save



NEW SKIRT STYLES ARE GOING TO BE LONG FROM NEW YORK, N.Y. TO HONG KONG. WE'VE A GOOD PHOTOGRAPH OF MOST EVERY GOOD CLOTH. IF THEY THINK THEY CAN FOOL US, THEY'RE WRONG.

you the trouble of asking questions? All I want is a SHAVE!"

For ten minutes the barber worked in silence. Then he remarked, "I have a mad brother that's got a head shaped like yours, sir. He has to wear his hair the same way, sir. Every time he shaves he raves, sir! And as he never cuts his hair he saves sir."

By RUTH ROLAND.

A coloured clergyman had married two Negroes, and after the ceremony the groom asked, "How much you charge for dis?"

"I usually leave that to the groom," was the reply. "Sometimes I am paid five dollars, sometimes ten, sometimes less."

"Five dollars is a lot o' money, pah son," said the groom. "Ah'll give yo' two dollahs, an' den ef ah finds ah ain't cheated ah'll give yo' mo' in a mon."

In the stipulated time the groom returned.

"Pahson," said he, "dis here arrange ment's a kind o' spec'lashun, an' ah reckon youse got the worst of it. Ah figgers that you owes me a dollah an' seventy-five cents!"

By PEARL WHITE.

In the first act the villain of the film tied a beautiful heroine to a rail-

way track just as the express was due. In the second he lured her into an old house, locked her in an upper room, and set the place on fire. In the third act he strapped her under a saw and set the machinery in motion. In the fourth he tore the plank out of a bridge so that her motor-car plunged through to the raging flood below. In the fifth act he started to make love to her.

She shrank from him. "Why do you fear me, Nellie?" he asked.

By LARRY SEMON.

A man stepped in a hole in the street and broke his leg. Three hundred pounds damages were claimed against the city, and the man's lawyer won the case. The city appealed to the supreme court, and again the verdict was in the man's favour.

The lawyer settled up the claim, and then handed his client a five-shilling piece.

"What's this for?" asked the man. "That is what is left after my fee, the cost of appeal, and other expenses answered the lawyer.

The man regarded the coin for a minute. Then he looked at the lawyer.

"What's the matter with this?" he asked. "Is it bad?"

By MABEL NORMAND.

They were filming "The Mistletoe Bough", and the heroine, who had called the property man some uncomplimentary names, was duly hidden in the old cedar chest. Later a frightened producer rushed up to the "props" and whispered, "Gimme the key. The lid of your box is locked?"



FREQUENTLY KICKED

Friend: As a horse doctor, you have one advantage over the M. D.—your cases can't complain. Veterinarian: But in that you are wrong—my patients frequently kick.

"Is that woman going to appear any more?" came the reply.

"Yes, as a ghost in the next reel."

"That settles it," muttered "props." "I'm going to keep the key."

# Shop By Mail!

## It's Easy and Safe at McMurdo's

It would be a great convenience, no doubt, if every settlement in the Island had its own DRUG STORE; but this is not possible, and even if it were, a small shop could never attempt to keep the multitude of articles which a first class store must carry in order to be of any service; for there are so many things rarely needed, but which when needed are wanted badly, that no country store could possibly stock them all. Now, this is where our big stores and huge stock come to the rescue; you can get the benefit of our large capital and long experience for the asking. We are THE Drug Store for the outlying parts of the country.

Do you want a prescription or family recipe filled? We have been compounding medicines for nearly a century.  
Do you need a hot water bottle for the cold nights? We have the largest and finest stock in the country; from \$1.50 up to \$3.25.  
Is it a Toilet Preparation? Our means of obtaining these are unequalled and we have many different kinds, covering all varieties of such requisites.  
Or a Patent or Proprietary Article? Our line of patent preparations of all kinds is the largest and most varied in the Colony.  
Or Something for Baby? We have everything to meet the case of the little ones.  
Or Seeds? We have Sutton's and Henderson's—the best kinds.

You need not leave home, though; ten minutes' time, a dip of ink and a three cent stamp does it all. Our mail order and parcel post system is right up-to-date, and you will receive goods on time. We guarantee satisfaction. Send us a line when you want anything mentioned above. New customers will please send remittance with their orders. Any change will be promptly returned. Stamps accepted.

### THOS. McMURDO & CO'Y.,

Chemist Since 1823.

Wholesale & Retail

WATER STREET, ST. JOHN'S, NFLD.

## A Merry Christmas To All



DEPARTMENTAL STORES

# The Royal Stores, Limited

## "A Store With A Purpose"



CLOTHING FACTORY

When a store in its youth sets out to be a greater store and succeeds, is it not a wonderful thing to contemplate? "Nothing succeeds like Success" is an old but true saying. Is it not pardonable to talk with pride about the things which one has accomplished through years of untiring efforts? When a store, through its foresight, its everlasting perseverance, its continual optimism, succeeds in reaching a high goal, is it not worth telling the people about?

When a store has come to take a leading position as an institution of public importance, should not the news be well told?

When a store has acquired a reputation for its character, its merchandise and its services, not to speak of numerous minor store features, should not its customers be informed of these things? Should not new patrons be attracted to its doors?

The Royal Stores for years has been doing things a little better than most stores, it has striven hard to lead, to be a step in advance of progress at all times.

It serves every portion of the dominion of Newfoundland with a thoroughness that speaks volumes for its greatness.

The result is that to-day the Royal Stores is the most "talked of" store in Newfoundland, among the people as well as the merchants from coast to coast.

Famed for the breadth of its ideals, famed for its steady persistence in the things which are right, famed for the originality of its methods, famed for its efficiency in even the smallest things.

Believing that this may be interesting news to those who have not yet made the Royal Stores their regular shopping headquarters, we publish this article here that they may know.